TV COMIC

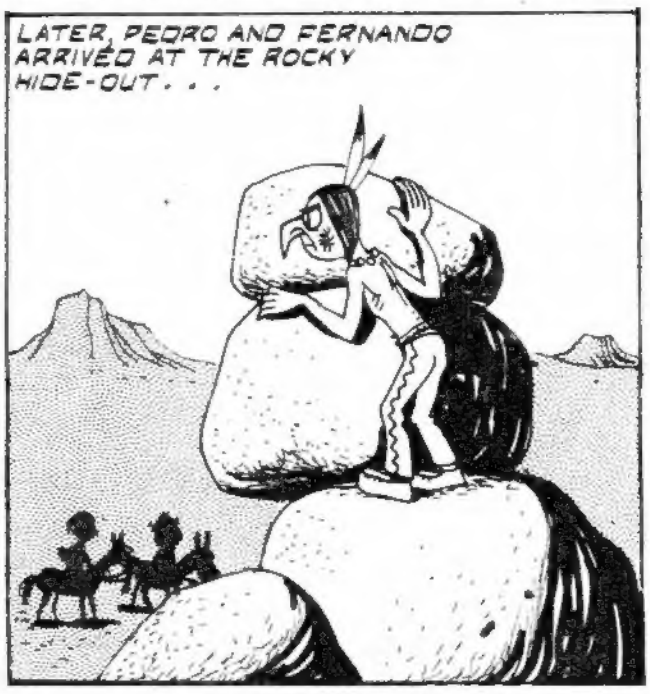
THRILLS! SUPERCAR ACTION! IS INSIDE

4½D

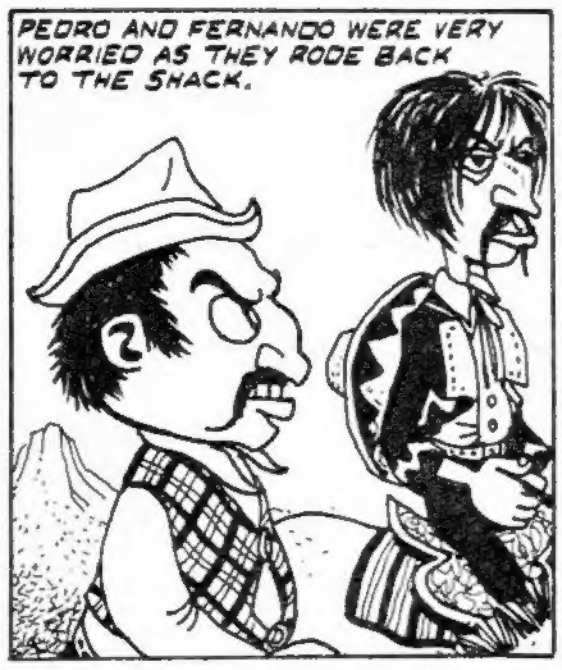
COMPANION TO TV LAND AND TV EXPRESS

Every Monday | Week Ending 20th May, 1961 | Number 492

POPEYE
WHAT YA DOING, SWEE'PEA?
I YAM MAKING A STATUE, UNCA POPEYE!
ARF! ARF! YA MADE THAT SWAB BLUTO LOOK A BIT TOO HANDSOME!
MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF ME, HUH?
HAW! HAW!
BOOM!
BOO-HOO! HE SMASHED MY STATUE!
WRECK THA KID'S STATUE, WOULD YA?
LEND ME YA SPINACH, UNCA POPEYE, I GOT AN IDEA!
?
SPINACH
POW!
'AT'S A BETTER STATUE, SWEE'PEA, MUCH MORE LIFELIKE THIS TIME!
ARF! ARF!
© 1961 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE INC.
CHICK HENDERSON.



Adapted from Granada's Television series "Four Feather Falls."



JAKE PULLED THEM OUT OF THE WATER...
WE WEEL BE GLAD TO SPEND A LETTLE TIME IN ZE SHERIFF'S NICE DRY JAIL, SO PLEASE TAKE US THERE!
NEVILLE MAIN

Another 'Four Feather Falls' adventure next week!

HANNA-BARBERA'S

YOGI BEAR

GOSH, A BEAR! I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOUR PICTURE!

BOY! DO I HATE POSING FOR PICTURES!

THAT'S FINE, BEAR. NOW SAY CHEESE AND HOLD IT!

LATER...

EVERY DAY IT'S THE SAME. HOLD IT, BEAR! SAY CHEESE, BEAR! I'M FED UP!

SHEESH! A GIANT CAMERA! THAT DOES IT. I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS!

NYAAAH!

POW!

YOU STUPID BEAR, YOU'VE RUINED A SCENE IN A FILM!

A FILM? BOY... IT'S A MOVIE CAMERA!

I WONDER IF YOU COULD FIND A PART FOR ME IN YOUR FILM? I'M A VERY GOOD ACTOR!

ANOTHER FILM-STRUCK TYPE! HE'LL PESTER ME TO DEATH... I'VE JUST GOT TO GET RID OF HIM!

WELL, NOW, BEAR, YOU'RE IN LUCK! I COULD USE YOU IN THE CABIN SCENE!

JUST GO IN AND CLOSE THE DOOR!

NOW YOU'RE WIRED FOR SOUND, BEAR!

BOOM!

THAT WAS GREAT! NOW I'D LIKE YOU FOR THE AVALANCHE SCENE!

SORRY... I HAVE AN URGENT APPOINTMENT!

LATER...

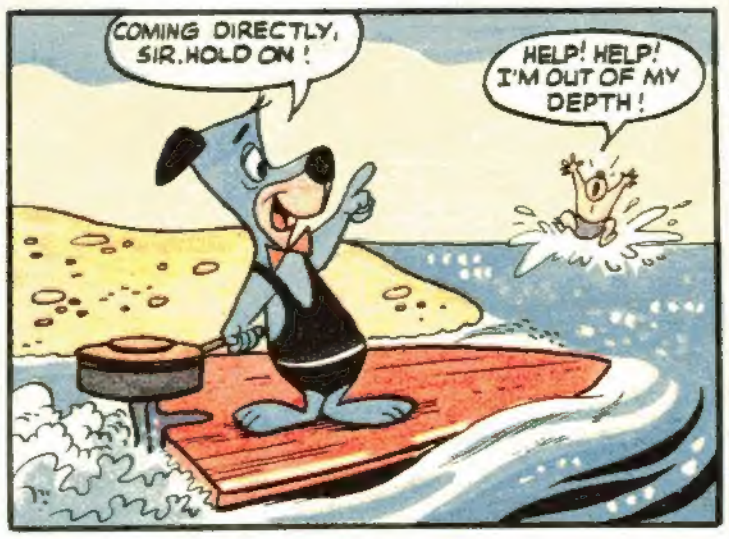
HEE! HEE! I LOVE THESE NICE SAFE SNAP-SHOTS!

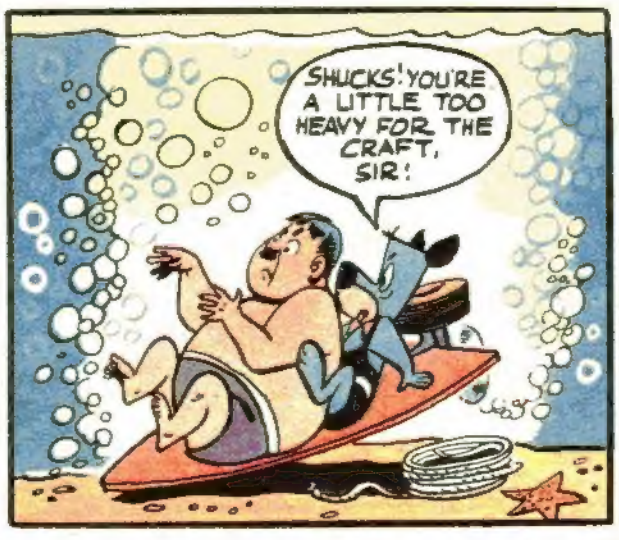
Trade Mark No. 807312 registered in Great Britain by Screen Gems, Inc. TV Publications Ltd., Authorized Users.

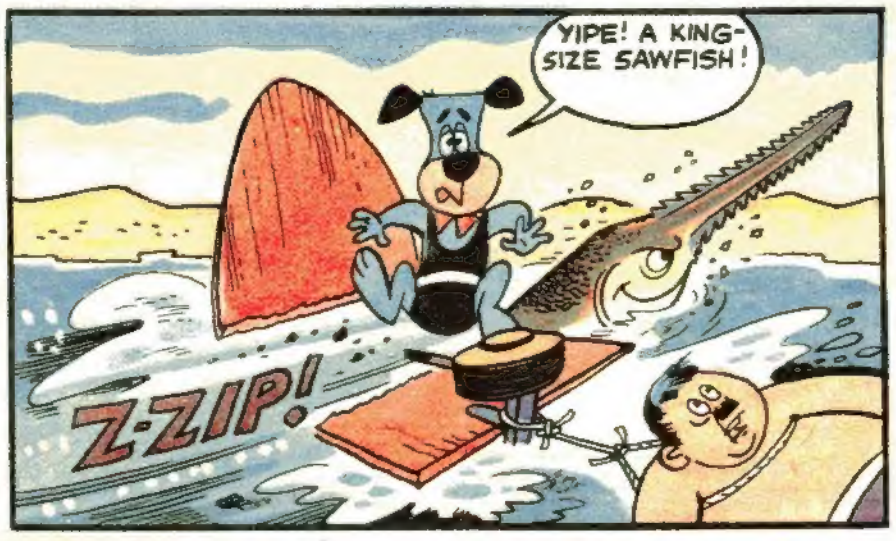
Hanna-Barbera's

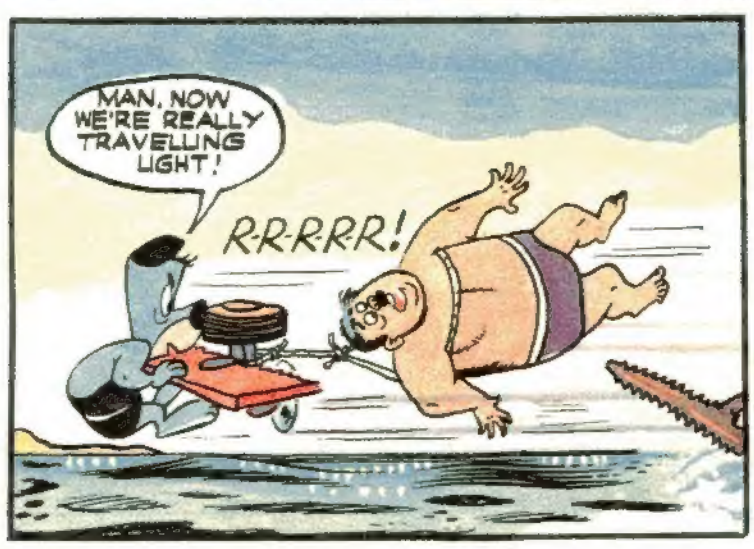
Huckleberry Hound

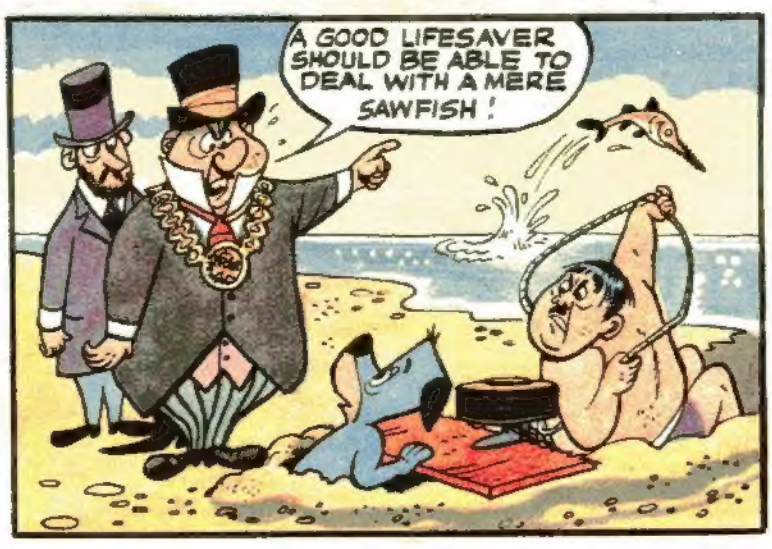
Trade Mark No. 807312 registered in Great Britain by Screen Gems, Inc.
TV Publications Ltd., Authorized Users.

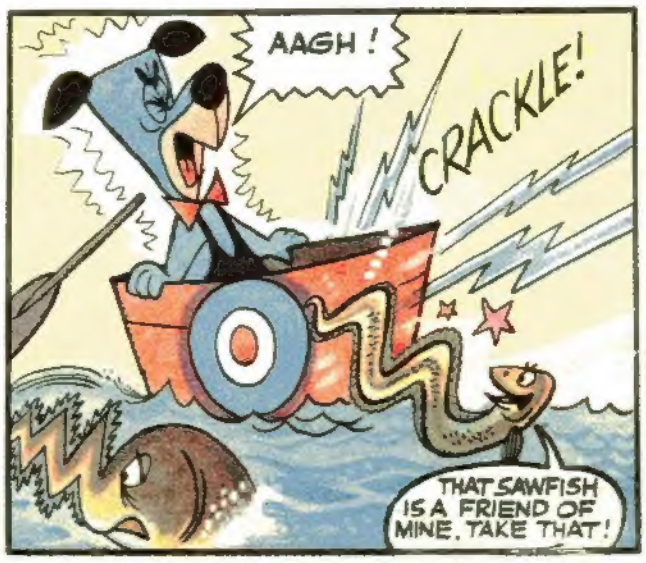


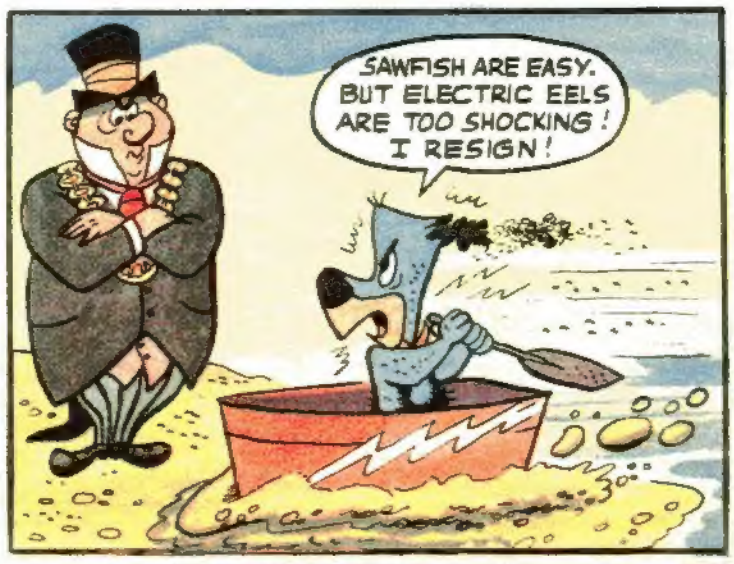






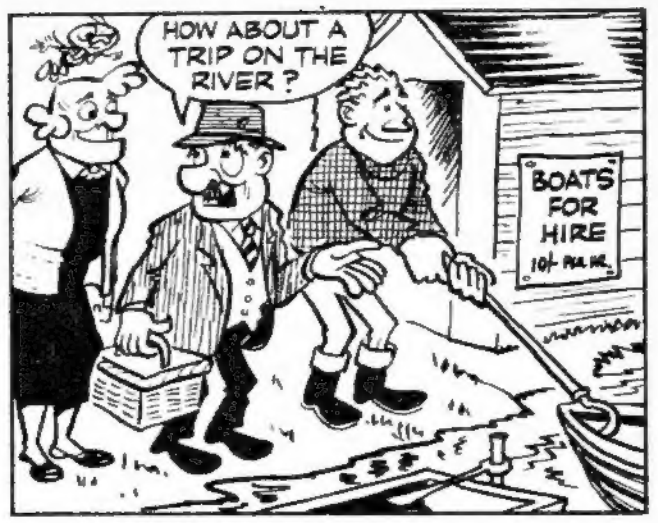


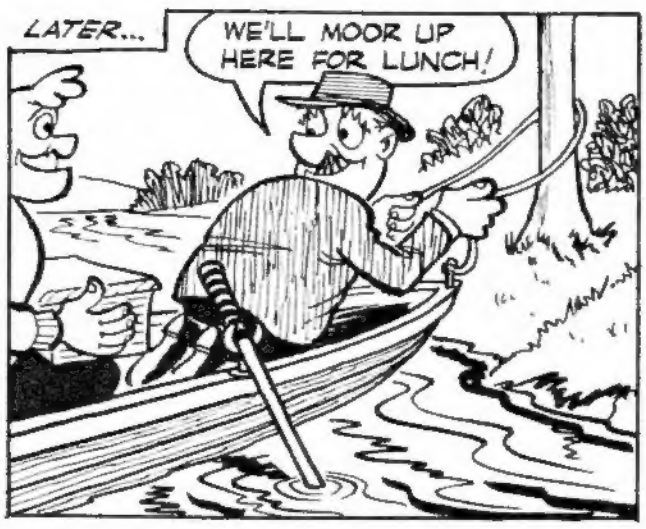


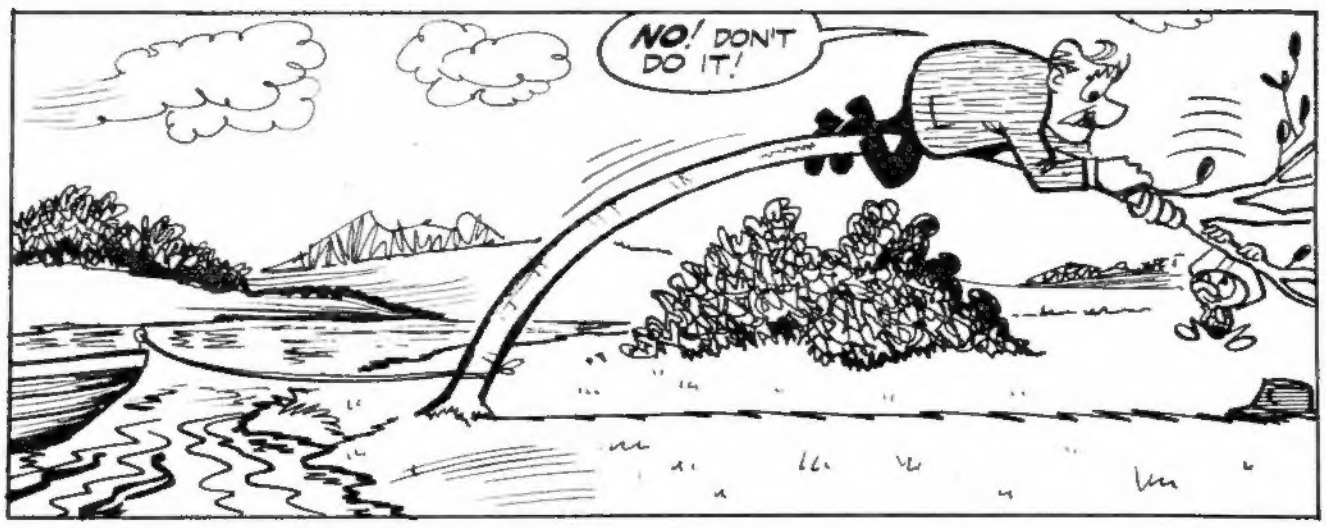


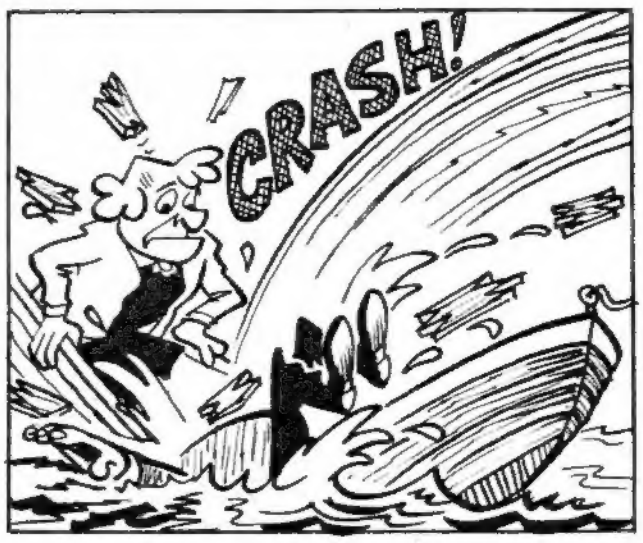
Our hilarious hound-dog will be back again next week!

MIGHTY MOTH









Do not miss the fun in TV COMIC next week!

The LONE RANGER

THE Lone Ranger and Tonto witness some rustlers stampeding a herd of steers. The crooks turn the cattle towards the two fighters for justice . . .

QUICK, TONTO ~ JUMP! THE HORSES WILL TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES!

THE HERD THUNDERED OVER THE ROCKS . . .

FRANK MASON IS GOING TO BE MIGHTY UPSET ABOUT THIS, TONTO. THAT HERD WAS ALL READY TO BE TAKEN NORTH TO ABILENE!

MINUTES LATER, SILVER AND SCOUT RETURNED . . . BUT THEN . . .

STAND RIGHT THERE, YOU GUYS! WE DON'T HOLD WITH RUSTLING IN THESE PARTS!

THAT'S A BIT OF LUCK . . . CATCHING TWO OF THE SKUNKS RED-HANDED!

YEAH! I'VE GOT A NICE CELL JUST AWAITIN' FOR THEM!

MORE NEXT WEEK!

SUPERCAR

It flies through the air at fantastic speeds!

Nothing can beat it over road or country!

On or under the sea, it is supreme!

MASTERSPY, Zarin and Gallaher have stolen the new secret fighter aircraft from the Kamara Research Station in Australia. Supercar gives chase but is shot down . . .

IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE DAMAGE IS QUITE EXTENSIVE, PILOT.

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DR. BEAKER... AND WE'RE OUT OF FUEL. I'LL TRY TO REACH PROFESSOR POPKISS OVER THE RADIO.

CAN YOU BRING SOME TRANSPORT TO GET SUPERCAR BACK TO THE RESEARCH STATION, PROF?

OKAY, MIKE, I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN ON THE PORTABLE VIDEO MAP. DON'T MOVE FROM THAT SPOT.

MEANWHILE. . .

AT LAST WE ARE RID OF THE INFERNAL SUPERCAR. BUT TURN BACK, GALLAHER. I WANT TO BE REALLY SURE!

THEN, SUDDENLY, THE SLEEK AIRCRAFT BEGAN TO SHAKE AND WOBBLE. . .

WHAT IS WRONG? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I CAN'T CONTROL HER...THAT HIGH SPEED WE REACHED WHEN WE WENT AFTER SUPERCAR MUST HAVE AFFECTED THE MOTORS!

STOP IT! DO SOMETHING, YOU FOOL!

Based on the A.P. Films Ltd., and Associated Television Ltd., series "Supercar."

BUT NOTHING COULD BE DONE...AND LIKE SUPERCAR, THE ATOM-FIGHTER PLOUGHED NOSEWARDS INTO THE DESERT SAND...

THERE WERE NO CASUALTIES, AND THE THREE MEN STUMBLED CLEAR...

B-1

YOU FUMBLING DOLTS! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU COULD FLY THAT PLANE!

BUT IT IS A TEST AIRCRAFT, MASTERSPY! WE WENT TOO FAST, THAT'S ALL!

LOOK, MASTERSPY! SMOKE!

IT MUST BE WHERE SUPERCAR CAME DOWN. COME ON... LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!

MASTERSPY WAS RIGHT...

HOW LONG...EH...DO YOU THINK WE WILL HAVE TO WAIT FOR POPKISS, MIKE?

CAN'T TELL, DOC...THE PROFESSOR HAS TO GET THINGS ORGANISED AND WE ARE A GOOD THREE HUNDRED MILES FROM THE RESEARCH STATION.

SUDDENLY, MIKE FELT A STRANGE TINGLE CREEPING UP HIS SPINE...

SAY...DO YOU GET THE FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED?

YES, PILOT. I...AH... AM QUITE SURE WE ARE UNDER OBSERVATION BY SOMEONE...OR SOMETHING!

IT WOULD SEEM WE ARE SURROUNDED, MIKE.

YEAH! DO YOU RECKON THEY'RE FRIENDLY?

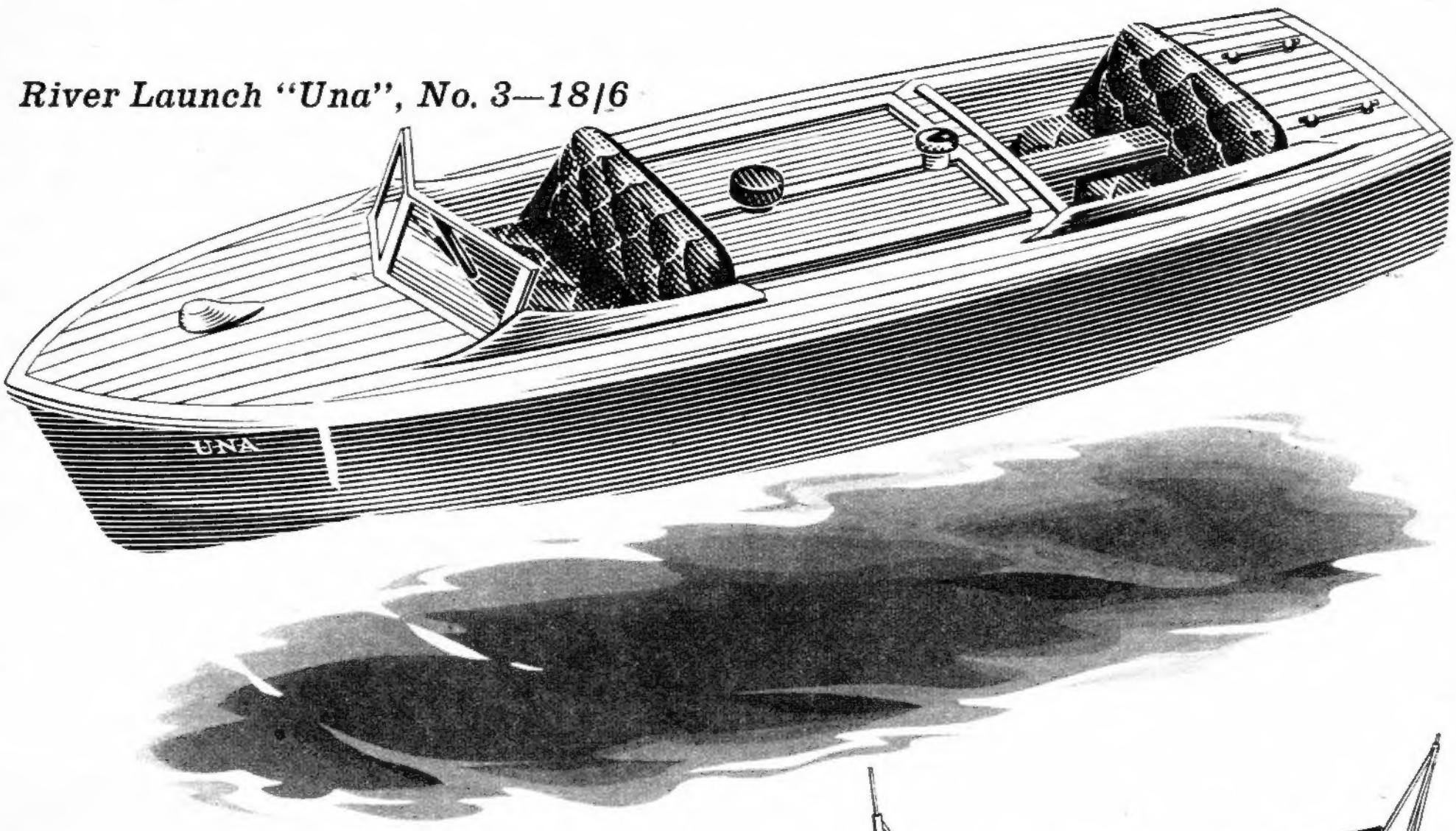
BY THE LOOK OF THAT SPEAR HEAD, I WOULD SAY DEFINITELY NOT!

More SUPERCAR thrills in next week's TV COMIC!

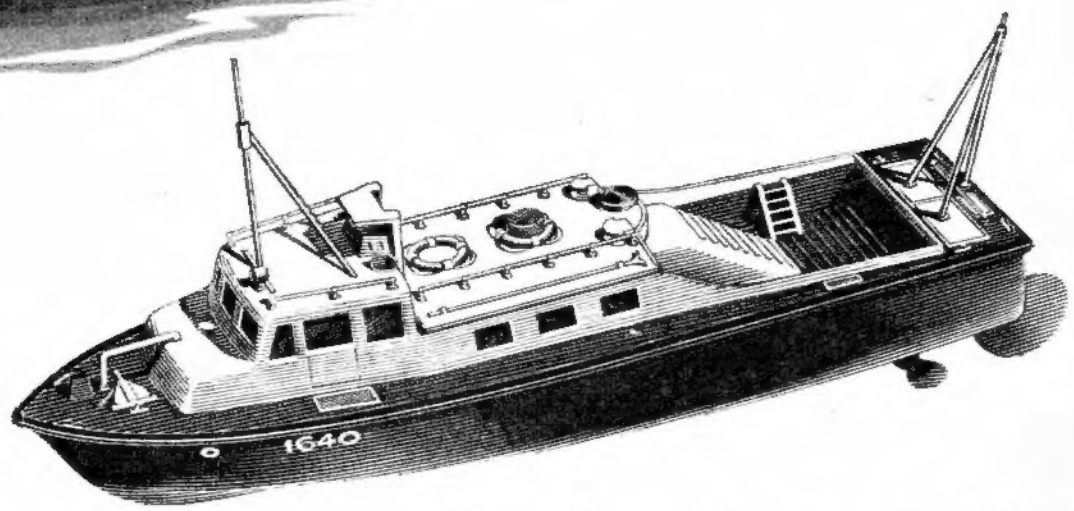
Your HORNBY SPEED BOAT

goes fastest and farthest!

River Launch "Una", No. 3—18/6

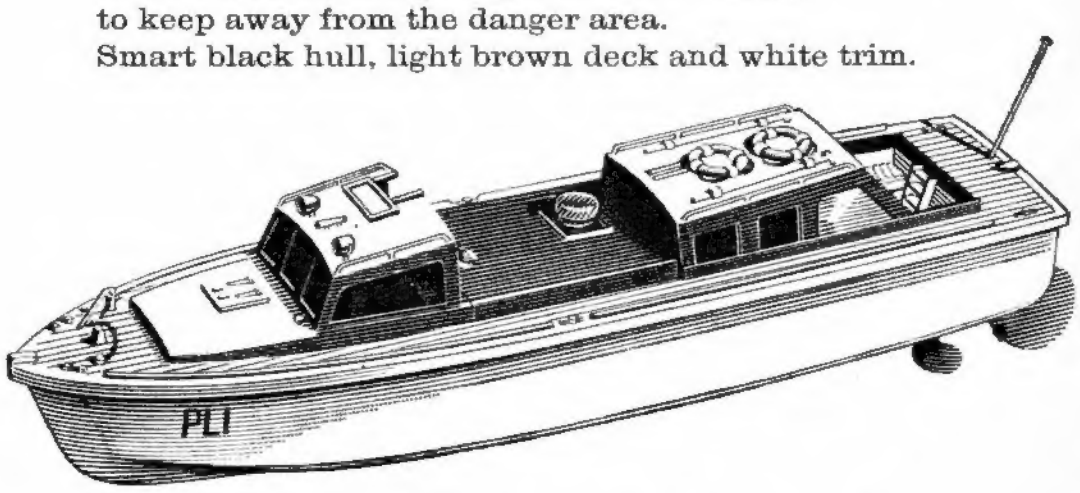


The new Hornby Clockwork River Launch is the smartest craft on the water this summer at the seaside, in the boating-pool, even in the bath! There are two other Hornby Speed Boats: the sleek RAF Range Safety Launch and the fast Patrol Launch. All are styled with realistic detail, made of tough plastic with rustproofed clockwork motor and rudder; and they have the record range, for speed boats in this class, of ***over 120 feet on one winding!***



RAF Range Safety Launch, No. 5—19/9

This is used on firing ranges to warn vessels to keep away from the danger area. Smart black hull, light brown deck and white trim.



Fast Patrol Launch, No.4 —19/9

Both this and the RAF Launch come with a complete set of fittings—handrails, ladders, life-belts, etc. Clip them into place and you've fitted out your own launch.

Precision-made by MECCANO LIMITED

ON THE TRAIL with Grahame Dangerfield

Ann Akeroyd and John Flowerdew tell the television naturalist they have found a lump of waterweed like a football!

Hiding

AS we walked towards the reed bed where I had seen the Great Crested Grebe, I saw the Grebe swimming back towards its nest.

The nest was in fact the dirty old lump of water weed that looked like a football that Ann and John had told me of, but they did not realise this.

I then made Ann and John crouch down in some long grass so that the Grebe could not see us from her nest.

We were on top of a high bank, looking down on the water. Ann and John could not see the Grebe from where they were hiding, but I could. She swam very nervously to her nest, and clambering up onto the side of it, she uncovered her eggs and sat down on them.

As soon as she did this we all stood up, and the Grebe, seeing us, immediately slid off the nest and dived under the water with a splash.

"There you are", I said. "What do you think of that?"

Lot of Fuss

"WHERE on earth did those eggs come from?" asked Ann.

I then explained that as Grebes lay white eggs they can be seen from some way off, so to prevent any other bird from spotting them and eating them the Grebes always cover their eggs before leaving their nest.

"But that doesn't look much like a nest to me" said John.

"I can assure you it is", I said. "You see it floats on the water half-submerged. And it is always very wet."

The male Swan turned all the eggs over with his beak.

"How uncomfortable!" said Ann. "Don't the young die of cold and wet when they hatch?"

I explained that, like all water birds the young Grebes hatch out in a very advanced state, and are capable of leaving the nest very soon after hatching. If they get tired in the water they just climb up on the mother's back and she swims round with the little ones warm and dry between her wings.

From our vantage point on this high bank we could see the swan's nest that we had previously visited.

The male had just climbed out of the water onto the nest, and the female had stood up to greet him. I told Ann and John to watch this carefully as there was a short "handing over" display before the male took charge of the eggs.

Then we saw something that I was very pleased the children were there to witness. Before the male started his session of sitting, he turned the eggs over with his beak.

This is to ensure that the eggs are evenly heated all over. Once he had done this he settled down with a lot of fuss, shuffling about until he was comfortable, and then he was all set for a long sit.

Meanwhile the female had swum out into the lake, and was feeding and stretching her beautiful wings.

From their vantage point, Ann, John and Grahame watched the Grebe's nest.

Swimming Snake

THE poor old Grebe was still waiting for us to go, so we moved off back to the car to leave her in peace.

On our way we crossed a stream by means of a little bridge, and I suddenly noticed a Grass Snake swimming across the clear, rippling stream.

The children asked if snakes usually swim, and I told them that I had not seen it happen very often in the wild before, but in captivity Grass Snakes that I had kept would swim without any trouble at all.

John asked me the real difference between a Grass Snake and an Adder, and I told him that the Grass Snake is olive with a distinct yellow collar, and the Adder is darker with a black zig zag all the way down the back. Adders will not bite if you leave them alone.

We drove on again and very near my home we saw a Hedgehog on the road.

I stopped, and when I picked it up I could see that it was not very well, so I decided to take it home and look after it.

Of course, as soon as I picked it up it rolled into a tight ball, much to the amusement of Ann and John. They didn't think it was so funny when they had to hold it while I drove the car.

Watering-can Nest

ON reaching my house I asked the children if they would like to have a look at the Fox cubs the gamekeeper had given me. They said they would very much, and they were surprised to see how much they had grown.

It was now getting fairly late, and as I had all my various animals to feed, the children

The Hedgehog the author found and took home.

went home. I said I would meet them the next day and take them round my nestboxes to see if there were any late broods of birds that needed ringing.

The next day, we went off in my car to the wood where most of my nestboxes are erected. The nestboxes for Robins were mainly empty, as they had flown, but there was one late nest in a watering-can that I decided to have a look at. When we reached the can Ann shouted out to me, "Quickly Grahame. Come and have a look at this!"

(More of 'On the Trail' in next week's TV COMIC!)

Terry Hall's

Lenny the Lion

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A NICE QUIET PICNIC IN THE COUNTRY!

I THINK WE'LL START WITH THE TEA!

LOOK, LENNY!

SORRY, FOLKS. BUT MOLES WILL BE MOLES!

OH, WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL START ON THE SANDWICHES!

I CAN'T RESIST BIRDIES!

WHOOSH!

GRR! THEY'VE ALL GONE. THAT ONLY LEAVES US THE SPONGE CAKE!

BZZZ!

SCAT! GO AWAY!

BZZZ

SPLAT!

EEK! THAT FINISHES THE PICNIC, THERE ISN'T ANY FOOD LEFT!

NEXT DAY...

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A NICE QUIET PICNIC IN THE CITY!

MEVIN

KEEP LEFT

TVCA

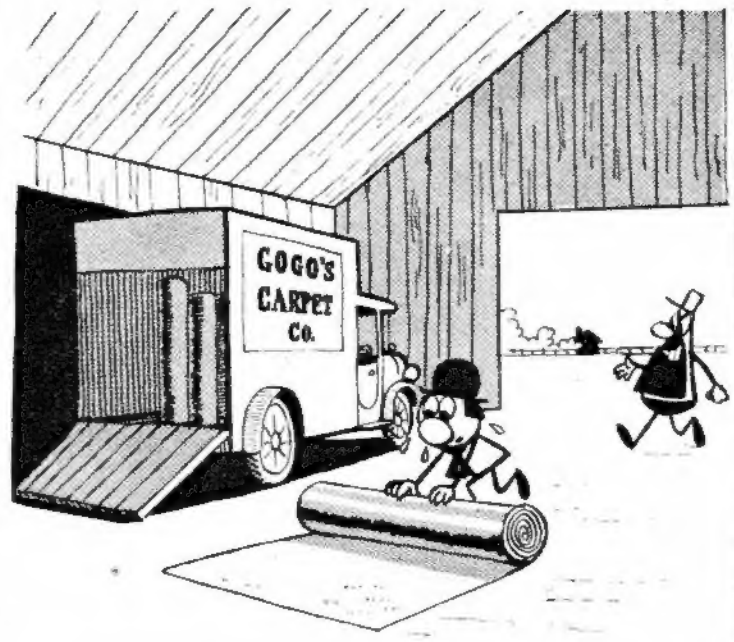
More Lenny-laughs next week!

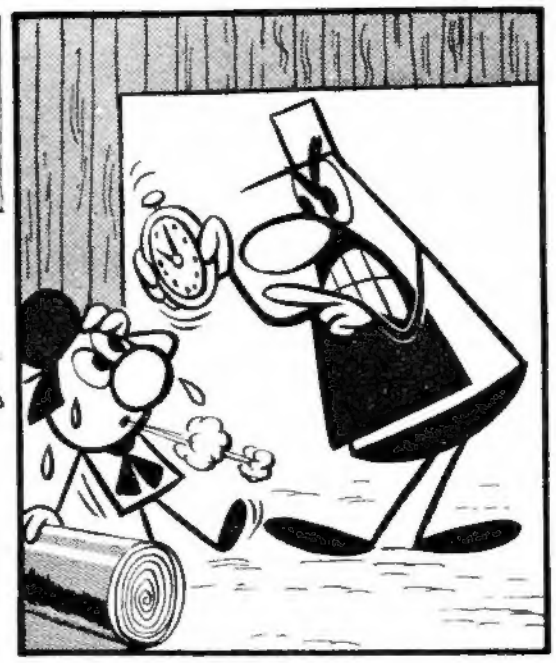
FOO FOO

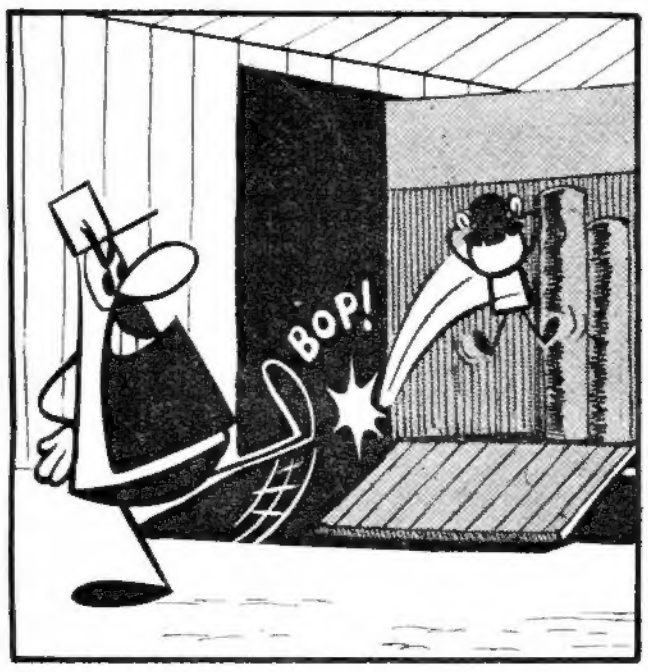
with GOGO in

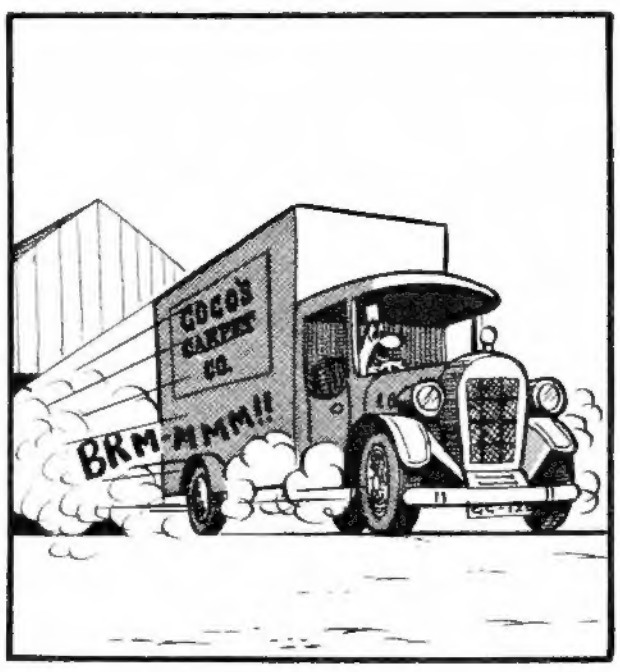
on the carpet

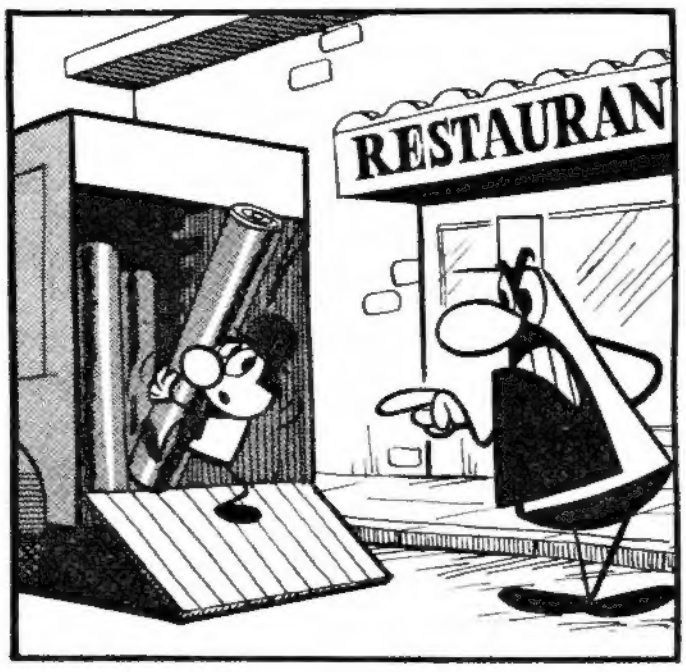
by Halas & Batchelor

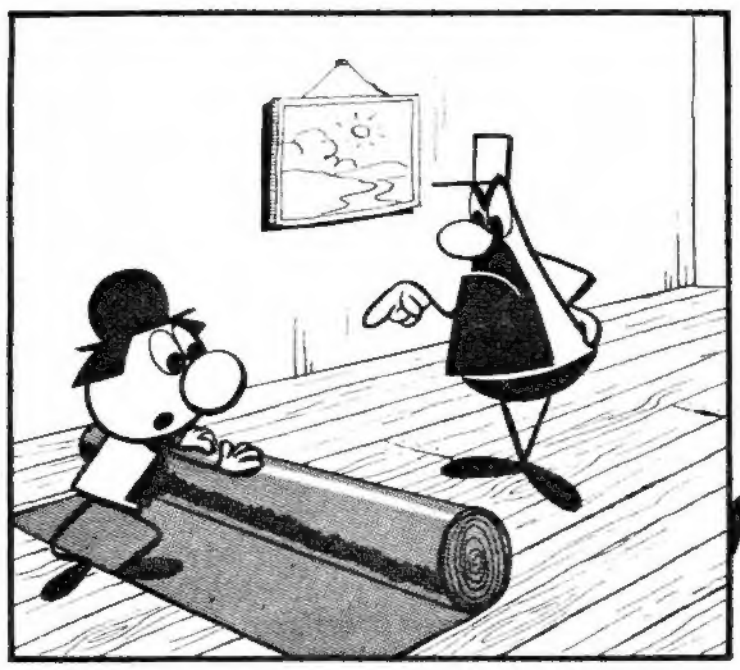


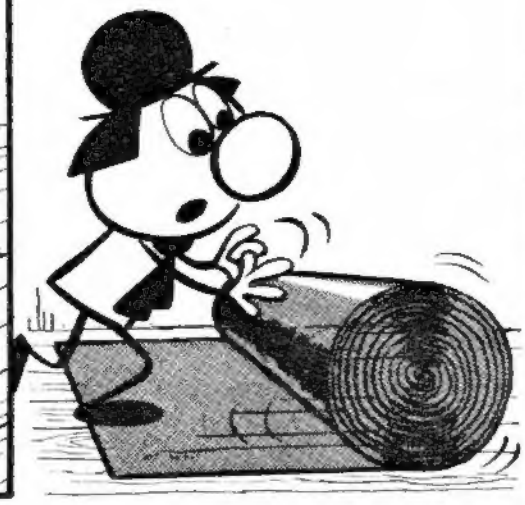


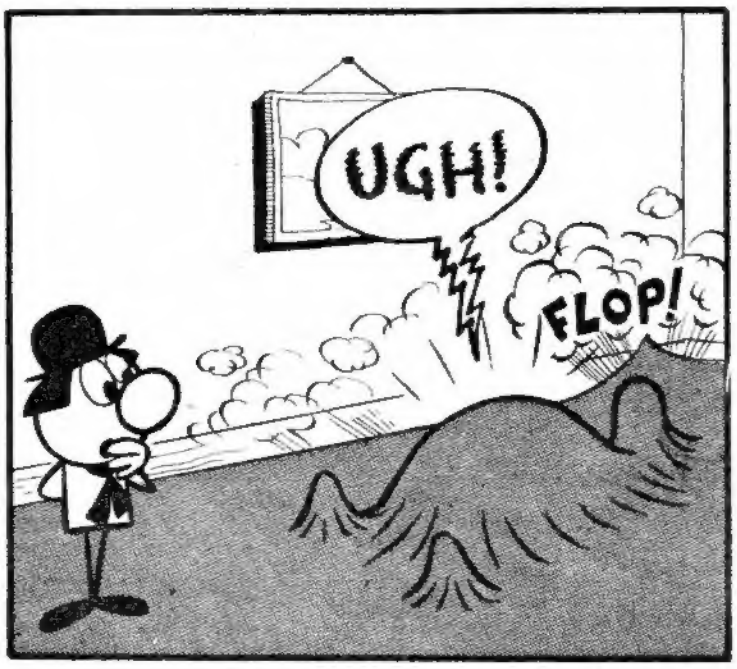


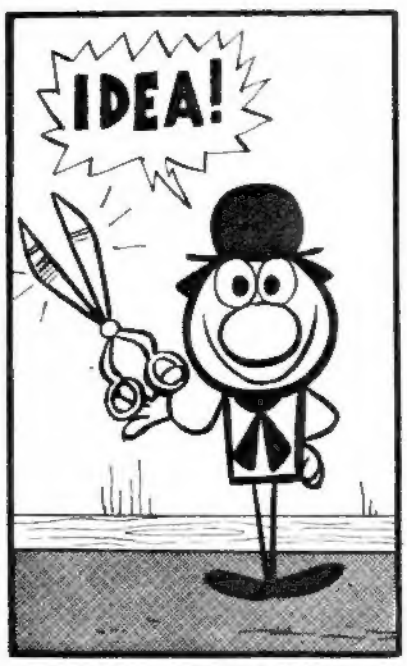


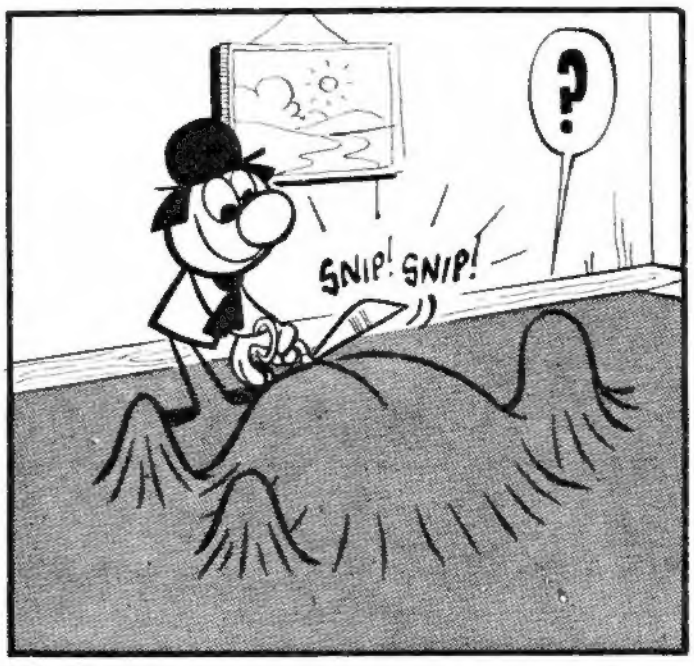


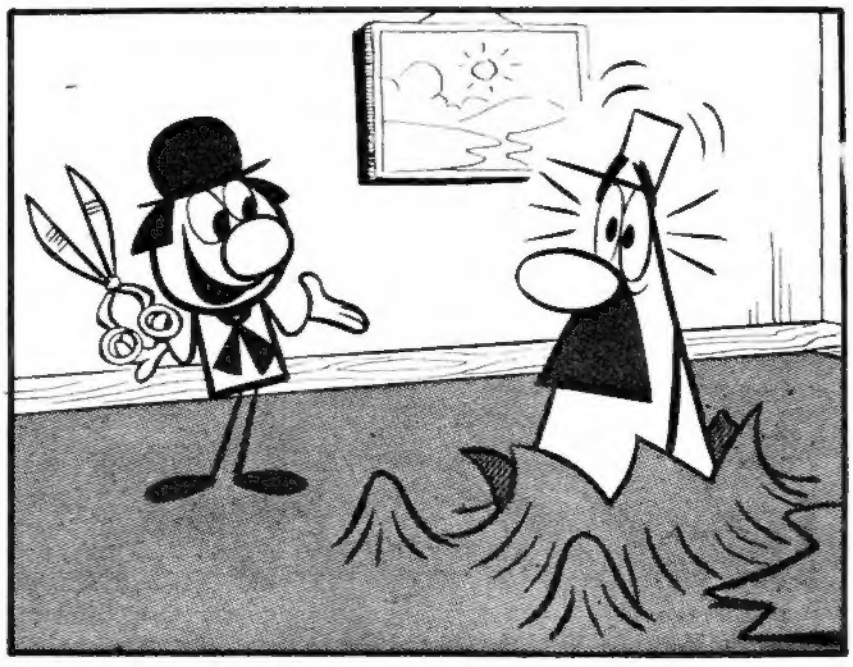










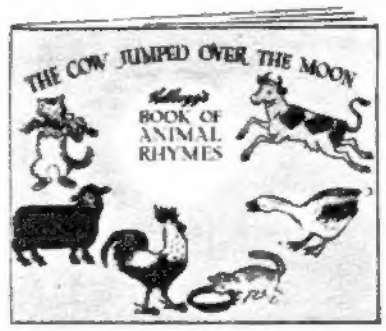


Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo."

Next week: The Novice!

LOOK CHILDREN! YOUR VERY OWN FREE BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES!

3 DIFFERENT BOOKS TO COLLECT



Kellogg's Book of Animal Rhymes

Kellogg's Book of Pantry Rhymes

Kellogg's Book of Travel Rhymes

What are the nursery rhymes you like best?

"Baa, baa black sheep"? Or "Hey Diddle Diddle"? Or "Little Jack Horner"? Or "The grand old Duke of York"? You'll find all these, and lots and lots more, in Kellogg's Nursery Rhyme Books.

There's one book of Nursery Rhymes *free* in every packet of Sugar Ricicles with the special flash on the front. And don't forget that crispy, sparkling Sugar Ricicles are Noddy's favourite breakfast!

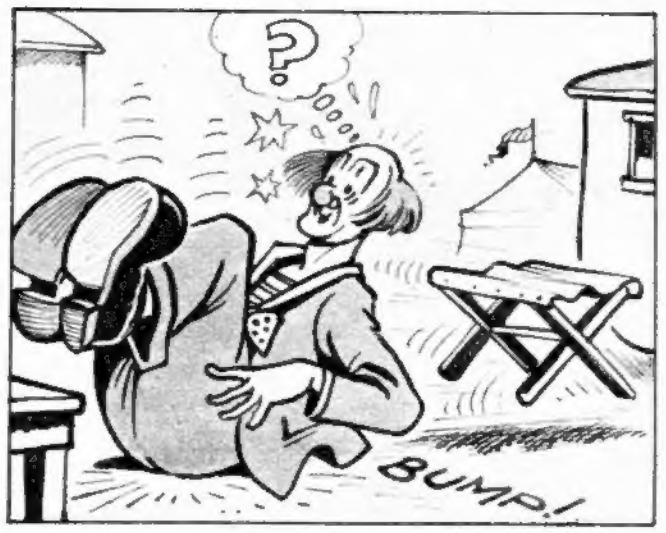
THEY'RE FULL OF LOVELY COLOUR PICTURES

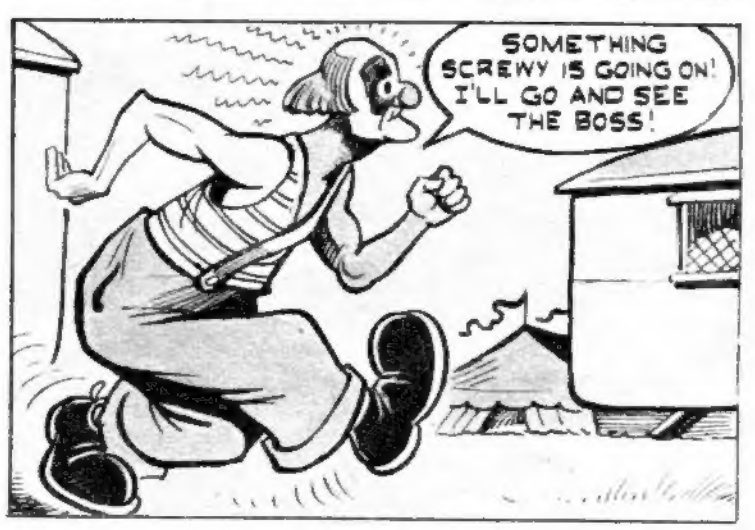
Collect all three!

Kellogg's SUGAR RICICLES

NODDY'S FAVOURITE BREAKFAST

COCO the CLOWN



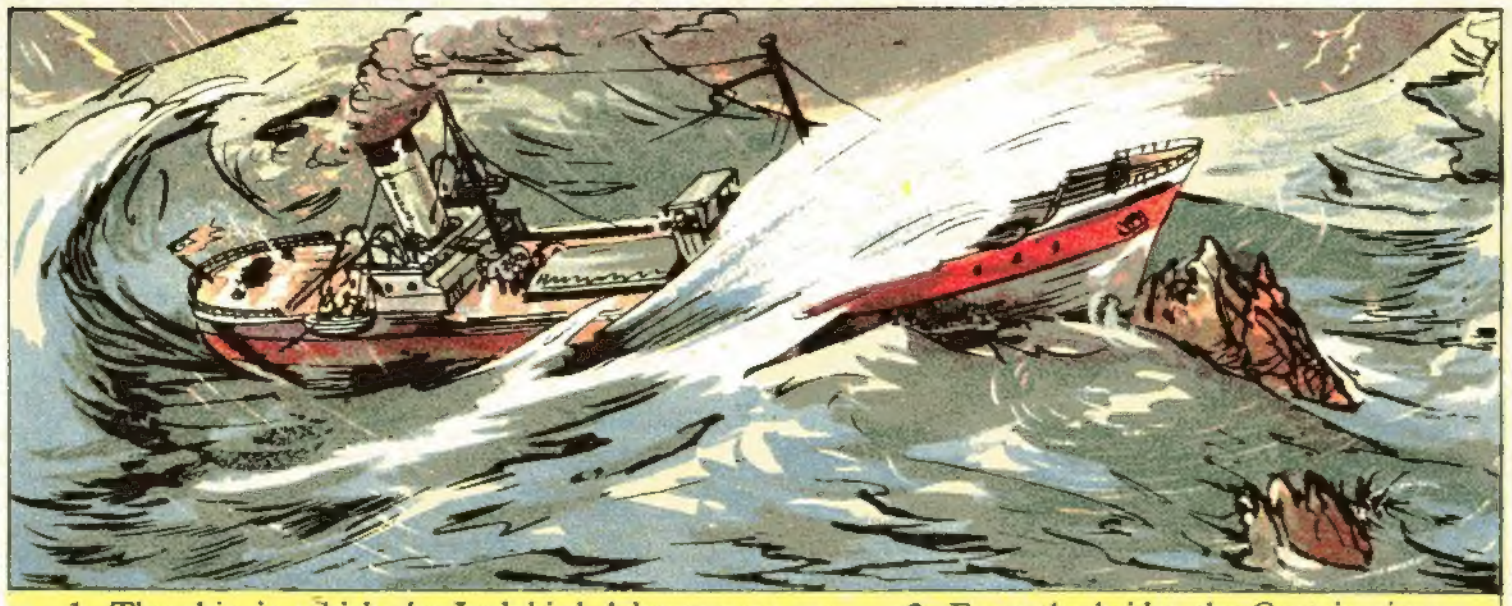


Printed in Great Britain by Eric Bemrose Ltd., Long Lane, Liverpool, 9, and published for the proprietors by TV Publications Ltd., Television House, Kingsway, W.C.2. Registered for transmission by Magazine Post to Canada. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd.
© TV Publications Ltd, 1961. Editorial Offices: 37/39 High Holborn. W.C.1.

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

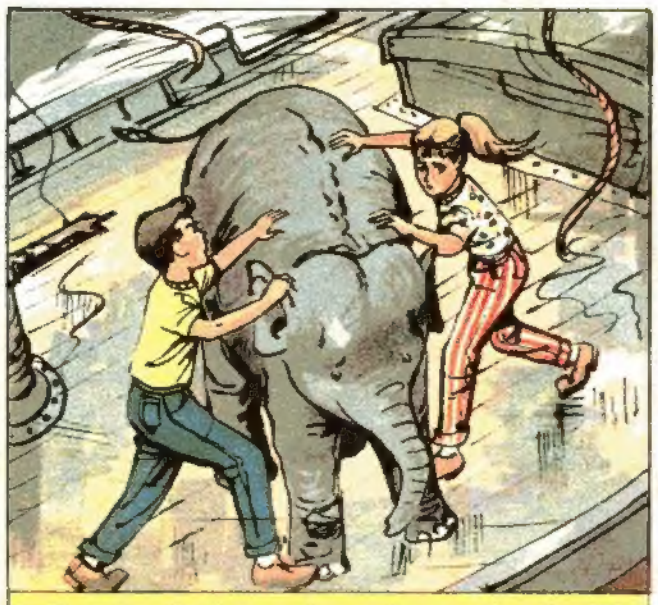
20

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes — like 6 million other boys and girls all over the world.



1. The ship in which the Ladybird Adventurers are returning to England has hit a rock and is sinking.

2. From the bridge the Captain gives the order to lower the lifeboats.



3. But Jumbo is much too heavy for the lifeboat. What will become of him?

4. Peter and Peggy have a bright idea and quickly set to work on it.

5. The T-Shirts are tied at the bottoms and fastened around Jumbo.

6. Jumbo is kept afloat in the water by the air trapped inside the T-Shirts.

7. When the storm dies down, the waves become smaller and the Twins see land.

8. "It is so far away," says Peter, "that we may not be able to make it."

9. Peter spots some pieces of wreckage and pulls out a spar and some canvas.

10. Peter cleverly makes a sail and gets Jumbo to hold it up with his trunk.

11. At last they reach a sandy shore. Where are they? What awaits them?